PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

VOL. IV MAY, 1929 NO. 1

MOTHER'S DAY

PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

The Pepperell Sheet's Third Birthday

Three years ago this month the first issue of this little paper was published. In the process of getting out 36 editions the staff has tried to keep the aim of our paper, as published above, constantly in mind.

We feel that there has been an exchange of ideas as a natural result of the many notes submitted by our readers in the plant. To be any kind of a success, a paper of this type must be alert to what is going on among its readers in order to make it interesting to them. When we realize that statistics show the average life of new plant publications to be less than a year, we have reason to feel that Pepperell folks enjoy the "Sheet."

The editor takes this opportunity to thank all those who have in any way contributed towards doing this work, and to assure them that their efforts have been appreciated.

This Month's Cover Page Is Dedicated to Pepperell Mothers

Last Sunday was Mother's Day and all of our own country and many other parts of the world paid homage to that dear lady. We have fittingly dedicated the cover of our May issue to Pepperell mothers in particular, and have been fortunate in getting a real Pepperell mother's consent to pose for this delightful picture, which tells its own story.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hamel is "Mother." She was born in Sherbrooke, Can., 71 years ago and came to Biddeford at the age of 10. She first entered the employ of Pepperell in the capacity of warper and worked for the company for many years. Miss Gladys Hamel, our telephone operator, is her daughter, and the little boy in the picture is the son of another daughter, Mrs. Harry Cavanaugh. His name is Harry, Jr., and his dad runs the Pepperell Lunch. The girls are Lorette, Blanche and Therese Hamel, daughters of William Hamel, son of Mrs. Hamel.

Gossip

A peasant confessed to a priest that he had slandered an innocent man. The priest said: "For your penance, take a bag of chicken down; go to every yard in the town and drop one bit of down into each garden. When you have finished, return to me."

The sinner made the circuit of the village and dropped one feather into each garden. Then he reported to the priest, saying: "I have done my penance."

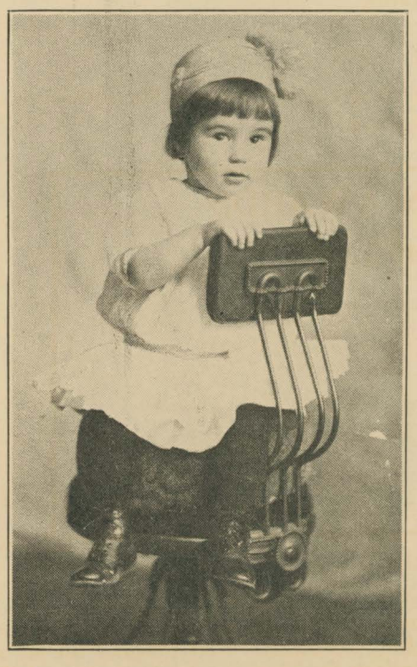
"No, my son," replied the old priest, "you will not have done your penance until you collect every feather you have dropped."

The gossip protested that it would be impossible; many of them had blown far away.

"So it is with gossip," replied the old priest. "It is easily dropped. But never can you gather back the words you have scattered."

We of Pepperell are not exempt from rumor any more than any other group of 2,500 men and women who live together every day. It's a weakness of human nature that makes most all of us ever ready to tell of a "whopping good scandal" or a "Don't-tell-a-soul—I promised-not-to-tell yarn." And like the feathers in the little story told above, our unfounded gossip falls on fertile ground and grows and can never be recalled.

"I may not have a little fairy in my home, nor a little miss in my car, but I have a little made in my cellar."



Take a look at Fernand Petit when he was 2 years old. He now works in weaving 13-1 for Mr. Goodwin. His dad is Antoine Petit, second-hand in the paint shop.

Anita Dutremble's mother works for Mr. McCarthy. Anita is just about ready to start for a good ride.

Pepperell Meeting at Poland Spring

The annual sales conference of the company was held at Poland Spring on April 26th and 27th. Donald Tansill, sales manager, who presided at all the sessions, announced that there is to be introduced at once a new line of Lady Pepperell colored jacquard borders; also that the company will offer the Pepperell fine count sheets and pillow cases at a much lower price than originally brought out, with the idea of making a volume proposition of these goods.

The discussion on work clothing fabrics by C. W. McKaskle showed that the Pepperell is making a much broader range of such materials. Allen McIntire's analysis of the various phases of advertising in which the company has specialized included the interesting results obtained through radio broadcasting.

Various Speakers and Their Subjects.

Treasurer Russell Leonard in his remarks emphasized the value of the "hidden assets" of the company—its personnel. Philip Doblin spoke on "Specialized Applications of Selling to Sheets and Pillow Cases"; Paul Norman, Harry Hodges, Duncan Rodgers, on "Automobile Fabrics;" Tom Kearney, "Why a New View is Helpful in Increasing Sheet and Pillow Case Business on Territories;" Arthur Congdon, "Merchandising of Crib Blankets;" George Montgomery, "Label Tieup with Cutters;" Arthur Corcoran, "Gray Goods for Industrial Purposes;" Charles Kuhlman, "Converting;" Arnold Rawlinson, "New Orleans Market;" Kenneth Saunders, "St. Louis Market;" Ralph Houston, "Pacific Coast Situation;" Mortimer Schapp, "Credit as a Help to Sales;" R. Zeb Colman, "Traffic Problems;" Leonard Goodwin, "Sales Details and Records."

Vice-president Edward Lovering, Agent Howard Whitehead, Amory Coolidge and Randall Durfee were among those present.

Those wishing to have copies of the past twelve issues of the "Sheet" bound in a serviceable paper cover can have it done at the Journal for the small sum of 25c.

YOUR IDEAS ARE WORTH MONEY

At a recent meeting of the superintendents and overseers of the plant Agent Whitehead made a very important announcement which this paper is anxious to make known to every Pepperell employee. He spoke as follows:

"This afternoon I want to touch on a subject which has not yet been brought up at our regular meetings, but one which I have had in mind for some time, and one which I believe will be of interest to all Pepperell employees.

"It is in regard to a cash compensation for worthwhile ideas or inventions, that will assist us in any way in doing our jobs in the mill. The company stands ready to pay cash awards for these ideas which may pertain to any phase of the work we have to do, and if an employee can show us a simpler way of doing his job with as good or better results we want him to know that we appreciate it. Any mechanical invention, such as a device or appliance for a machine, that would eliminate waste or increase production should be brought to light, and there may be occasions when the company can assist an employee in getting patent rights and royalties.

"I hope you will pass this word along, and I am going to ask the editor of our plant paper to publish this announcement so that every interested worker in the mill will have an opportunity to earn a cash award."

Well, folks, there you are! Here's an opportunity to put on the old thinking cap and help yourself to a cash award!

In the course of doing our daily work many of us have had ideas that, if properly investigated and brought to light, might be really practical and adaptable and of value of our company. WHO WILL WIN THE FIRST AWARD?

METHOD OF DETERMINING AWARDS

1. An investigating "COMMITTEE ON AWARDS," which will work with Mr. Whitehead, has been appointed to determine the practicability of your suggestion and its value to the company. Every suggestion submitted will be subject to approval or rejection by this committee and the amount to be awarded will be determined by it.

2. In submitting your idea or suggestion it will be best for you to fill out the coupon printed below. Then on a plain sheet of paper describe your plan or suggestion. If you have something in mind that cannot be easily described, write out just enough to let the committee know what you are thinking about, attach the coupon to your letter, and your case will be investigated personally.

3. Put your coupon and description in an envelope and mail it to

Committee on Awards,
Pepperell Mfg. Co.,
Biddeford, Maine.

or seal the envelope and leave it in care of Miss Hamel at the General Office, who will see that it is delivered to the chairman of the committee.

COMMITTEE ON AWARDS

PEPPERELL MFG. CO.

Date .....

Name .....

Overseer .....

Room No. .....

What work are you doing?

.....

Solve This One

A lion can eat one sheep in 30 minutes.
A wolf can eat one sheep in 60 minutes.
A dog can eat one sheep in 90 minutes
How long would it take for all three to eat one sheep?
Send solutions to the Editor.

Same Start

"Do you know," said the successful merchant, pompously, "that I began life as a barefoot boy?"

"Well," said the clerk. "I wasn't born with shoes on either."—Retail Furniture Selling.

Alice Grenier, Leda Lizotte and Emma Jalbert have adopted overalls.

Social and Athletic Club Notes

By GLADYS HAMEL

The regular meeting of the club was held Thursday, May 9th, with President Amedee Hamel in the chair.

The report of the Treasurer showed that deposits for the month of April were $1,964.84. Total payments for supplies, material and salaries were $1,829.57, including reduction of outstanding debt in the extent of $200.00, leaving a balance in the treasury of $135.27.

The committee on Social Activities reported thru the secretary that dances being held weekly in the Pepperell Hall, are largely attended, and very successful.

Enrollment classes in First Aid Service was then discussed, the trustees and officers pledging their support to this great work. This concluded the meeting.

The club aim, to please, brings us many letters of thanks and while it would be impossible to publish all letters received, the one following calls for attention. A letter of appreciation such as the one following serves to bolster up our desire to be of further service.

To the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club:

Dear Miss Hamel:

The ladies of the Second Parish Unitarian Church of Saco wish to thank the Pepperell Club for so kindly loaning us chairs for our Cabaret, thereby helping to make it a success.

Respectfully yours,
May Sharpe Sweetsir, Chairman.

As stated previously, classes in First Aid will be held in the Pepperell Club rooms by Dr. Grant Hartzell of Chicago, field representative, beginning May 20th, and concluding May 30th. The course calls for 15 hours work. Afternoon classes will

be held from 1.30 to 4.30, and evening classes from 7.30 to 10.30.

As a member of the Red Cross committee I sincerely hope many will take advantage of the wonderful opportunity.

Gladys Hamel, Sec'y.

Dr. Grant Hartzell, Field Representative American Red Cross First Aid Service.

Nearly a quarter million persons in the United States have received group instruction in Red Cross first aid methods from Dr. Hartzell since he joined the organization staff in 1924. He has taught hundreds of police and fire departments, shopmen and telephone and telegraph linemen, in every section of the country.

The annual loss of life through accidents, which has reached nearly 90,000 a year, turned Dr. Hartzell's attention to methods for prevention in 1924. He believes, after study of the question, that approximately seventy per cent of these fatalities are preventable by a wider dissemination and application of first aid methods.

"Time is an all-important element," he emphasizes. "Always send for a doctor, but the precious minutes before the doctor arrives often mean life or death to the victim. It takes only a few minutes for a person with a severed artery to bleed to death. A victim of gas, smoke, electric shock or drowning can be revived only by prompt application of first aid.

"It is a simple matter to apply a tourniquet to a severed artery, or to revive unconscious victims of gas or electric shock by the application of artificial resuscitation. But one must know how. That is why the American Red Cross is bringing this knowledge within reach of all."

Plenty of overalls this month. The mill is giving every encouragement to the wearing of overalls by our girls. From the standpoint of utility and safety they can't be beat. In this picture we have Elsie Boudreau, Mary Marchand and Alphonsine Collette.

Rogueish as the divvil." Yvonne Loukier, Omilia Bouthillette and Lucienne Dubois also sport overalls.

Lindale—More Than a Mill—An Institution

At the lower extremity of the Appalachian foothills, half way between Chattanooga, Tennessee, and Atlanta, Georgia, four miles from Rome, Georgia, lies Lindale, Georgia. Here is located the Massachusetts Cotton Mills Division of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

Lindale represents such an unusual enterprise that it would well repay any citizen of the United States at some time to make a visit there, spend two or three days and get the "feeling" that exists there. Yes, the mill is the center of Lindale, but so much has grown up around it that the whole presents a very interesting study in industry, humanity and enterprise.

In 1894, Lindale did not exist except as a spot on the earth which was then being used for a cotton field. Everything that you see today has grown up around the establishment of the mills. Lindale is a complete town in itself. It has its own streets, churches, hotel, schools, fire and police departments, laundry—in fact, everything necessary to the adequate running of a town.

There is hardly a week goes by but that some visit is not made to Lindale by men and women interested in either the establishing of a new mill village in some part of the country or in bettering one that they may now have. Lindale is looked upon with great respect as a model of how a mill town should be organized and run.

All this work has not been in vain. The citizens of Lindale are a happy group. They are proud of Lindale. They are working harder every day to improve the product of the mills and to see to it that a poor piece of cloth never goes out. The men who buy the cloths woven at Lindale sense all this and realize the inherent quality of the fabrics produced there.

Mere words printed on cold white paper can never carry the real Lindale message. One must visit Lindale, see it, talk with the people who live there to really "feel" all that Lindale is and aims to be.

So many of our customers have repeatedly asked about Lindale that we have decided to publish this short pictorial resume of it. From it we hope you will be able to get some of the reasons why Lindale fabrics are superior fabrics.

Sudden Death

The many friends of John Buckley employed as a fireman in Pepperell plant B for 41 years, who died suddenly Tuesday, April 23, were saddened by the announcement. Mr. Buckley was in ill health for about six months but few of his friends were aware of his serious condition. He was always the same, a very quiet and peace-abiding citizen and a hard-working man. He was a devoted husband and father and always prided in the fact that he was making his family happy. He was well-known and had a good word for everybody. He was very much interested in St. Mary's church and very seldom missed the early morning mass Sunday mornings. He is survived by eight children and several grandchildren. The funeral was from St. Mary's church and the services were well attended by friends and relatives. Beautiful floral tributes attested the high esteem in which Mr. Buckley was held. Burial was in the family lot at St. Mary's cemetery.

Returns Fountain Pen

We are glad to note the following incident which occurred recently. Mr. Page of the engineering department lost a valuable fountain pen in one of the rooms in which he was working. A day or so later it was returned to him by one of the girls in the room who had discovered that he was the owner. Such instances as the above deserve all commendation.

A Big Surprise Ahead

"What are you doing, Mabel?" asked her fond mother.

"I am knitting, mother dear," replied the young woman. "I heard Jack say the other day he was afraid he'd have to buy a new muffler for his car, and I thought I'd knit him one as a sort of surprise."

Mother: "Why, Grace, how in the world did you get so messed up going riding?"

Grace: "I rode in the rumble seat."

Overalls have found favor with Blanche Berthiaume, Bella Larivierre and Delia Guigere.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.

Pepperell Ball Team Still Being Discussed

The big question of the hour among the employes is as to whether the Pepperell will be represented by a baseball team this season. If the matter was put to a vote of the employes an overwhelming majority in favor of the same would be the outcome. "Why can't we have a team and keep Biddeford on the baseball map?" inquired one loyal fan. "Pepperell has the best of material for a nine and an equipment second to none among the semi-professional teams in the state.

The Pepperell has had four years of baseball and its team has been the only one to represent Biddeford, and, considering everything, the Pepperell boys made a good showing. The last two years were no thundering successes as far as finances were concerned, the prevailing depression hurting sports as well as business. Now that Mr. Depression has turned the corner and business is looking better, and we have it on good authority, from the Biddeford Chamber of Commerce monthly publication, "Activities," everybody is hoping that the coming season will be a decided improvement over 1927 and 1928 as far as collecting for tickets at the gate.

The more the fans discuss a possible league locally the stronger they are for the same. There is the Saco-Lowell shops with an abundance of baseball talent including, it is claimed, some star ball players from Lowell, Mass. They would make a whale of a team in a twin-city league. Then the York mills would be another good candidate for there is not the least doubt but that a fast combination could be selected among the ball players working in the mills. The Diamond Match is another local industry that could be invited to organize a team to become members of a league. The fans still well remember the time the Diamond Match had a ball team that gave Sanford the surprise of their lives and incidentally was the cause of the dyed-in-the-wool fans of the largest town in Maine to depart for home after leaving substantial "bundles" after backing their team to beat the Diamond Match outfit.

Del Bissonnette, now with the Brooklyn Nationals; Freddy Maguire, now with the Boston Braves, and other star ball players were in the lineup of the Biddeford team. Today it is believed that the matchmakers could organize a fast team to join the local league. Then there are the shoe shops and the Biddeford Box Company, who might be invited to enter the league and help make baseball interesting locally in twilight games and on Saturday afternoons. Put up a substantial prize for the winners. Make it something that would be worth going after.

Everybody up in arms for baseball for 1929.

Amedee (Smiling Kid) Morrissette works in 14-5. He has ambitions as a boxer but was knocked down 17 times in one round. He has never licked anyone yet and never will, but still has a standing challenge for the world at 122 pounds.

Ted Kid Drew Wins

Ted Kid Drew, the pride of the Pepperell boxing stable, won a close decision over Frankie Erne at the Pepperell Athletic hall. Ted was out front about all the time leading and landing point counting blows. He was in great condition and certainly never looked better. He has been training in the woods and agrees that there is no better place to fit one for a hard bout. Frankie Erne claimed that he was not going right when he met Drew and is anxious to have it out again with him and promises that it will be a different verdict. Drew says he is willing.

The semi-final between Chevey Chasse and Young Bernier went only four rounds because Bernier was unable to stay any longer under the bombarding by Chasse. The latter was substituted for his brother, Young Chasse. Bernier refused to meet the older boy.

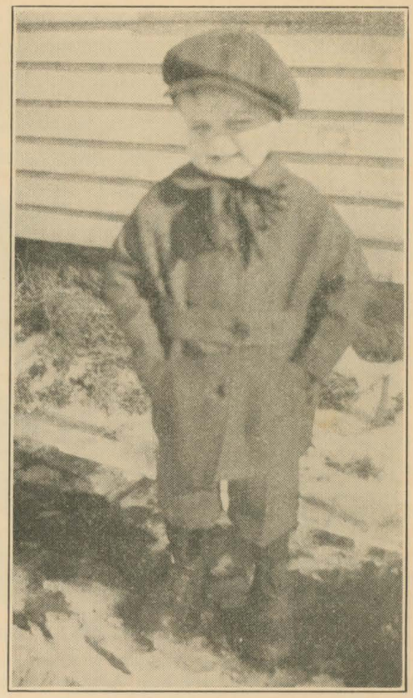
Two good preliminaries also featured in the show. Romeo Chasse stopped Young Belanger in the first round of the top prelim. Both boys went at each other with hammer and tongs in the opening.

Young Pepin was given the edge in the other preliminary with Young Lemieux.

Johnny Walker was the third man in the ring and gave the best of satisfaction.

Bowling on the Shelf

Archie King, manager of the Lady Pepperell bowling team, has announced that he has placed the balls and ten pins on the shelf until next season and he wants Tommy Kyrcou and Chris Prescott to store away their "hot air" until next year so that they can continue their good work in this line and make the people think that they are bowlers even if they are not. Archie says it is amusing to read about Manager Bill Sevigny and the Joe the Clothier bowling five claiming the championship of the two cities. "It is an easy matter to claim the world but it is another thing to get it," said Manager King. "Our books are open to the public and we wonder if Manager Sevigny will be as generous. If I am not mistaken the books, and they speak for themselves, will prove that Lady Pepperell won two-thirds of the games played with Joe the Clothier boys. We prefer any old committee to inspect the books and decide who is who."



Jimmy Travers, little son of Promoter Tom Travers, when he was three years old. We are wondering if he will follow in the footsteps of his father and be one of the leading boxing and sports promoters.

Tom Travers a Chef

Tom Travers, Pepperell promoter and widely known manager of swell boxers the state over and other New England states, has branched out as a chef. He gained his new title in assisting at the reception and entertainment given by Biddeford Chamber of Commerce to members of Boy Scouts patrol at the Pepperell hall, Friday evening, May 3. Tom had charge of the sandwiches and hot dogs and fed 84 boys. He is one handy man around any old occasion.

Fight Fans Promised One Sweet Bout

The boxing fans are promised one swell bout when Pecker Martin of Biddeford and Babe Chasse of Saco are finally matched. This is referred to as a repetition of the Reilly-Cote bout years ago which the fans have never forgotten. Martin and Chasse are well matched and they are just dying to get at each other and incidentally land a K. O. and win. This show should pack the Pepperell Social and Athletic club hall.

Waiting for the Call

Just take a peep at this bunch of Pepperell ball players simply waiting for the call: Jimmy Hickey, Busy Simard, Marchand, Syl. Kelley, Denis Driscoll, Joe Vachon, Ted Shevenell, Binette, Cote, Emery and Everett Staples. Let's go.

Old No. 2 Spinning in 1908

At that time Frank Moulen was overseer and Johnny Gouin was second-hand. Can you find Pete Lambert and Arthur Gouin? They are still with us.

Three Old Timers

While there is an abundance of good baseball talent among the large number of young men employed in the various departments of the Pepperell mills, it might be said that there are three old-timers just waiting for the call to show their stuff on the diamond another season. They are Busy Simard, Jimmie Hickey and Denis Driscoll. Our reason for calling them old-timers is because of the fact that they are the only three employes of the mills who played with the old Manufacturers league in the two cities. Despite their years in the great National game they are going remarkably well and it might be said that it would be no cinch picking up younger material that could beat them at their old positions and at the bat. Simard still has the pep and is as well qualified as ever to fill any position on a ball team. Hickey has been in a class by himself for many years and it is a treat to see him work on first base and "lam" them out with the big stick. Driscoll is a real fly chaser and always featured in a game by his remarkable work in the outer garden in heads-up baseball, catching and batting. Another great season is predicted for the three old-timers, and the younger blood out to make the Pepperell team will have to travel a mighty fast pace to beat them for positions on the team.

Conrad Bineau is employed in 55-B. This is how he looked some years ago.

The following is called to Maurice Goodwin's attention: Occasion: A recent match at Lewiston. Place: Lewiston. Score: See below.

Goodwin ..... 70 80 80—230

Real Thriller

One of the best bouts put on at the Pepperell Athletic hall for some time was the go between Tommy Lemieux, the Biddeford favorite, and a real boxer, and Leo Murphy, formerly of this city and now of Manchester, N. H., which took place on the evening of April 26. It was a fight full of action from start to finish. Both boys were tired at the end, but just the same they never let up a minute and kept the fans on tiptoes. It was so close all the way that unbiased sports present proclaimed it a good draw and expressed the wish that the two would be rematched for another bout locally. The boys have a host of friends in the two cities. Lemieux is certainly deserving of the many fine compliments bestowed on him. Since taking up the boxing game he has never been known to shirk in a bout but instead gives everything he has and as a result is always a good drawing card when ever he fights.

Rastus had been arrested for speeding. It was his fifth offense, and as he was presented to the Judge he muttered something under his breath that sounded suspiciously like an oath.

"Repeat that," thundered the Judge.

"Ah didn't say nothin,' Jedge."

"You did say something, and I want you to repeat it."

"Well, all Ah says, Jedge, was, God am de Jedge, God am de Jedge."

Waitress: "Hawaii, gentlemen. You must be Hungary."

First Man: "Yes, Siam. And we can't Rumania long, either. Venice lunch ready?"

Waitress: "I'll Russia to a table. Will you Havana?"

F. M.: "Nome. You can wait on us."

Waitress: "Good. Japan the menu yet? The Turkey is Nice."

F. M.: "Anything at all. But can't Jamaica little speed?"

Waitress: "I don't think we can Fiji that fast, but Alaska."

"F. M.: "Never Mind asking any one. Just put a Cuba sugar in our Java."

Waitress: "Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Servia."

F. M.: "Denmark our bill and call the Bosphorus. He'll probably Kenya. I don't Bolivia know who I am."

Waitress: "No, and I don't Caribbean. Youse guys sure Armenia."

Boss: 'Somoa you wisecracks, is it? Don't Genoa customer is always right? What's got India? You think maybe this arguing Alps business?"

Customer: "Canada racket! 'Spain in the neck."

"Well, how did you sleep last night?" asked the landlady of the new boarder.

"I didn't rest much," he replied. "I was troubled all night with insomnia.'

"Sir," was the landlady's indignant comment, "I've never heard such a complaint before, and I'd have you know I've had your betters as my boarders! Moreover," she went on, as he began to mumble an explanation, "I do not believe you, sir, and am willing to board you free if you find a single one in that bed."

"Mama, the garage man has a lot better radio than we have."

"What makes you think so, daughter?"

"Well," he said that when he goes home tonight he will get hell."

Take a look at Rose Paquette of 10-2 Weaving!

OLD NO. 1 LOWER DIVISION

This picture was taken in 1911 and Mr. Moulen, father of our George Moulen, was overseer, while Bruno Belanger was second-hand. In the front row we have the Mrs. E. Fournier, A. Perreault, A. Morin, A. Robida, A. Morceau, Marianne Bouthot, Ledoux, Baillargeon, Miss Nichols and we were unable to identify the next party. The Misses Wright, Roberge, Roberge, Cardelia Morin, Pilotte and the Mrs. Dubois, C. Houde, Jacques and Nadeau composed the second row. Unable to identify back row.

HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

ENGINEERING

By ELLERY BRYANT.

We learn from fairly reliable sources that Tom Campbell, humidifying expert of the Pepperell, has leased the old driving park at Old Orchard and will act as golf instructor to many of the elite of Saco and Biddeford this coming summer. Young ladies, noted for their attractive points, have been engaged as caddies, and Mr. Peter Wilson, noted sports authority, will be in charge of the locker and refreshment rooms. Mr. Campbell states that a most modern establishment will be in full swing by the 20th and invites his many friends in the corporation to drop in for a social call. Considering the refreshments and the gentleman in charge, we should advise those so inclined to accept Tom's invitation at the earliest opportunity.

"Yumpy" Simpson, sometimes called "Snowball" by his most intimate friends, has purchased a Maxwell touring car. "Yumpy" intends to use the machine for hunting this coming summer, and after the beach season closes will go north for the real game.

Jim Smith of Suicide Corner has traded the old reliable Ford for a four cylinder Hupp. Another trade in which Jim used much wisdom was in swapping the Baby Grand for a 7-tube Stewart-Warner all-electric set. Would be willing to gamble that Jim got the radio to offset the offensive odors which sometimes prevail in his section.

Mr. John Buckley, one of the best known and well liked employees of this department, was called by the Grim Reaper this last month. Mr. Buckley had been in the Pepperell nearly thirty years, was a valued employee, and recognized a host of friends in and outside of the corporation who feel a distinct loss in his passing.

Mr. John Pare is busily engaged in redecorating the many advertising boards owned by the company in this vicinity.

Had the pleasure of working with Eddie Pare in the "Wee Sma Hours" recently. Eddie is a handy man, sometimes working in the electrical department, the next day with the pipers, and if a good man is wanted in the engine room at night, he can always be counted upon.

Arthur Day, night electrician, and trainer of domesticated felines is again talking automobiles. Will give you about a month more, Dick!

Went thru the York Kennels at Saco recently and it surely is a treat for any dog enthusiast to see those small "Pekes" that weigh at birth 2 ounces, and 14 ounces at full growth. They require more care than a baby, and are brought up under scientific conditions. Mr. and Mrs. York have shipped these small pets as far as Nevada, and are to be highly commended for the care and affection they lavish upon these small animals.

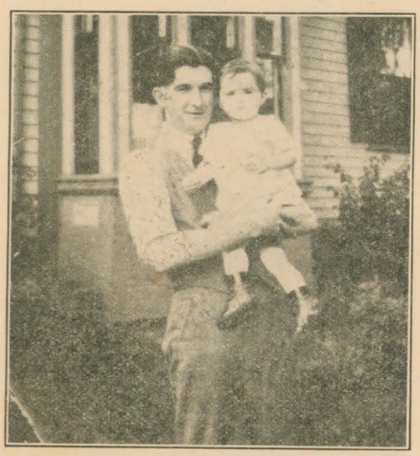
This department extends its sincere sympathy to Mr. Joseph Goulet of A boiler room, whose wife passed away this last month.

Well, what do you know! Gene Lavigne, electrical inspector of the City of Biddeford, Maine, and also employed as electrician by the Pepperell, has passed around the cigars in honor of his new position. Yes, we got a big fat one, and it was a good smoke. Much obliged, Punk!

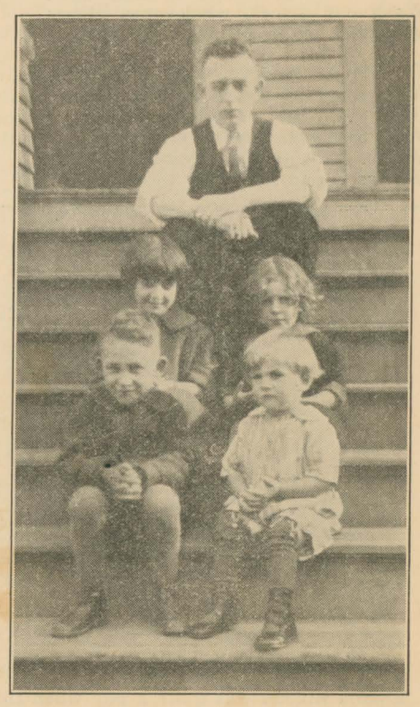
"Tex" Travers has been delivering the goods in the line of fights lately. Every battle has been full of action, and Tom deserves credit for putting on the fast ones.

We heard something about a christening party about two months ago and our ears are still strained in a most attentive attitude to catch the first allusion to the matter. Perhaps this gentle reminder(?) will hasten the memory of a busy man, and bring great joy to some of our hard working boys in engineering.

Harley Johnson, the electrician from ward seven, Saco, is an ardent auto racing fan and has a party ready for the first races at Rockingham this coming season.



Jere Buckley and his charming little daughter, Lorraine, 3 years old. Jere is one proud father and he has good reasons to be.



William Sheehan and his four children. They are all live wires.

Well, well, well! Study this picture of our Pepperell carrying men and take to heart the lesson that it teaches. Ask yourself this question: If these two boys can carry up coal all day and grin like that, why I'm a piker if I'm a grouch on my job." Most everyone knows Gene Greenwood (on the right) and the other chap was bashful about giving us his name.

Allie Staples, leather lunged Boss Fireman of Plant B, has bet that the Red Sox will win the pennant.

ELECTRICITY

Great hidden force, unseen by man;
Of unknown source, yet we command,
To work for us, **both day and night,**
To keep us warm and give us light;
To wash our clothes ,and iron them, too,
Clean our rugs, and bake and stew;
Wash our dishes, wholesome, clean;
Make our ice and freeze our cream.

To keep us cool or keep us warm,
And pump the water for our farm.
It drys or curls or cuts our hair,
We telephone, most everywhere.
Warms baby's milk, sews our clothes,
Warms a pad for chilly toes.

Starts our autos, blows their horns,
And rings the bell for fire alarms;
Runs radios and the telegraph
And movie slides that make us laugh.
Thaws frozen pipes, waxes floors,
Rings the bell upon our doors;
Guards our banks, pumps up tires,

Runs elevators to highest spires.
Spans the seas with a message fast,
Makes the spark for the mighty blast.
Runs toys for boys and girls each day;
Gives the eye to the great X-ray.
Tho' awe-inspiring no one knows,
From whence it came, or where it goes.

Roland Bineau was quite a boy when this picture was taken. Of course we don't mean to imply that he isn't some boy today. He works in 55-B.

CLOTH ROOM 19

By PEARL MURPHY.

We don't like to think that Evelyn Tremblay is going to leave us. It has been rumored around that she is going to accept a new job in the Store House, cutting burlap.

Billy Audie is very fond of mice. He even brings them in lunches. Billy knows a little poem which goes like this:

"A Sultan at odds with his Harem,
Thought of a way he could scare 'em,
He caught him a mouse,
Which he freed in the house,
Thus starting the first "Harem Scarem."

We wonder if that fudge got to Scotland yet? Hope Hazel doesn't risk sending biscuits.

Mary Goldthwaite has had another birthday. Mary will admit that her youth has been preserved by being a staunch vegetarian. She was well remembered when she was presented with turnips from the Washburn farm, onions direct from Sicily, and Wattie's motto: "Say it with Flowers" as she was handed a nice bunch of carrots.

Stella Libby is our candy cooking artist. She would win the Blue Ribbon in any contest she enters, as her fudge is delicious.

Have you seen Arthur Pomerleau in his new golf outfit? Now that we have longer evenings he is going to spend all his time at his favorite game.

Clara Coutou, who has been out several weeks on account of sickness, is improving and we hope she will be back with us soon.

Annette Bertrand has a special fondness for red hair. That is if he has nice blue eyes also.

We are all glad to see Mrs. Hooper back after an illness of several weeks.

Blanche Desnoyers is wondering where she can get a pair of shoes that the heels will stay on. Blanche says it is rather embarrassing walking down Main street with one heel gone. Try wearing sandals, Blanche. Joe Martin, our popular musician, has taken charge of the Sanford band. This will mean more work and late hours for Joe, but it will also mean a big success for the band.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Simonne Girouard upon the death of her father.

FROM THE COTTON FIELDS

By EDWARD CHARBONNEAU

"Black" Martel has left this department to work for the Gulf Refining Co.

John Sullivan came to work recently with a new pair of overalls. Will wonders never cease? It is also known that he keeps moth balls in his cupboard.

Hughie says that he loves babies, providing they were born about 20 years ago.

We wonder what would happen if Louis and Josiah ever brought in any soap. We believe that George would be glad.

Summer is here. Jim Malloy has caught his first batch of Shiners and he is also doing garden work.

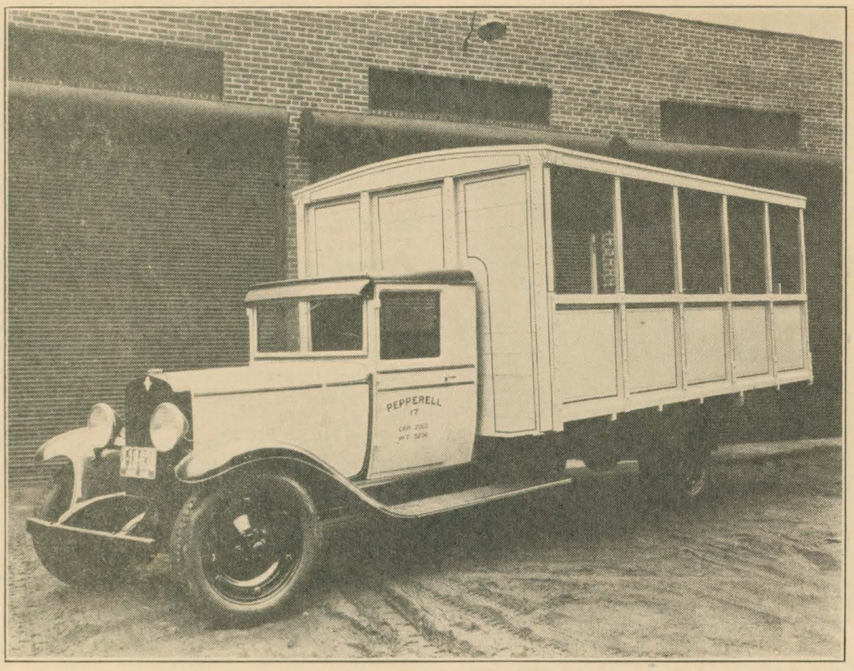
Geo: Anybody got any Ivory soap?

Joe: What's the matter? Going to wash your head?

Billy Oakes says that life is one darn thing after another and love is two darn things after each other.

Ask Bill what he does with his pay check on Fridays?

Leo Paul Belanger is the nephew of Rose Yvonne Belanger who is employed in Plant B on the winding machines.



THE NEW "CHEVVY"

This new Pepperell truck is on the firing line with the rest of the fleet and is proving a valuable addition in the yard department.

WEAVING 10-2

Our faithful Mary Ann spent the holiday in Boston and reports an enjoyable time.

It has been reported that Oliver Danis took a party clamming on the holiday in his B. C. Model Ford down to Beachwood. The trip down was uneventful save for a few bumps and plenty of mud. The clams bit fairly good, due to the proper bait, I presume, and after getting what they required, the trip home was started. Since they had forgotten to put a blanket on the flivver, it caught a cold and coughed all the way home. Every few hundred rods it would have a coughing spell and stop. Danis would borrow a match, open up the hood and stick the flame in somewhere, and away it would go for another few hundred rods. If Biddeford had been a few yards farther away they never would have made it.

Gideon Bergeron, our Portland road farmer, always has early peas for sale at his roadside stand. Sheehan says that he was out plantinig them last week with felt boots, gloves and ear muffs on. We don't know how early they will be but Gideon has done his best.

WEAVING 21-B

By DORA SHERWOOD.

Clifton Horsfield went riding with the girl friend on the Alfred road recently, and as usual our Sheik Pinard was trailing. Watch out, Cliffy; you may have a rival!

Wonder what's on Edgar Dallaire's mind lately. We are getting anxious.

Waldek Choraskey was seen last week with his "choo-choo" going down York Hill at the terrific speed of five miles per hour. Why don't you trade it in for a Ford, Waldek?

Yvonne Cantara had a visitor the other day. Now we know why you are so happy, Yvonne!

J. Boissonneau, our strong man of 21-B says he does not show off his strength while at home as he doesn't care for housework.

Patsie, our shaft boy was heard singing, "I'm lonesome and sorry, since you have gone away." Don't be like that, Pat!

The girls of 23-A are rather lonesome since Lionel Dumas finished working there.

We think that Mrs. Trembley of 21-B is the prize fudge-maker in the state. I ought to know, for one, as I've sampled the delicious candy.

Jeanette Neault went to a party recently, enjoying herself immensely.

Frankie Ledoux is seen taking cars for Saco frequently. We wonder why?

Lucy Maheux of 21-A can certainly travel around her looms. She knows how to get the work out all right.

Did you know that Cliffy and Pinard like to go to Clifford Park for their Mayflowers?

Oh! We nearly forgot to mention that we now have employed a nice little boy by the name of Armand Loranger. Armand is the new runner boy.

WEAVING 82-A

By ANNIE KRASKO.

Augusta Blow is out on the sick list. We wish her a speedy recovery.

George's latest ambition is to become a weaver. Cheer up, George. It won't be long now.

Here's hoping that the next time Leo goes riding he won't have to call for help! I wouldn't go down Water street if I were you, Leo!

Aggie Cote, battery hand, was demonstrating some fancy work a few days ago. We wonder when the bells will ring?

Reina, who is the fellow with a Rickenbacker coupe? I mean the one you were out with Sunday last. You had better tell us and be nice, because if you don't Doris will.

We have added a new member to our orchestra—Paul Roberge. We wonder what tune he whistles all day long!

Gerard Gregoire is another member of the gang. Wonder what he does to keep his cheeks so rosy.

WEAVING 13-2

Jimmie Ward is the Mystery Man in 13-2, as he can never be found when he is wanted.

A. Henderson claims that he uses nonskid on the chains he builds, but so far we haven't been able to find out just what he means.

Eddie Callahan seems to be quite busy lately. It looks as if business was picking up with him.

By the way things look with Marie V. and Staples it is another case of "it won't be long now!"

M. Laird heard quite a noise the other day. It developed that McCarthy was thinking, so everything is all right again.

After a vote was taken as to who was the "cutest little boy" we found that R. Perreault carried off all the honors in person.

BLANKET CLOTH ROOM

"A Cottage Beside the Sea" is Alice Whiteside's greatest ambition,—that is, if the cottage belongs to Clyde at Cape Porpoise.

If Joe Lane can eat his lunch in a minute and a half, we wonder if he could eat a shore dinner in five minutes. Joe insists that he could if he got the service.

Esther W. sure has dainty feet, but that one big toe of hers certainly gives her a lot of trouble!

Helen Cotey might be good at handling watermelons in the South, but when it comes to pushing a truck of blankets all she needs is a darned good traffic cop.

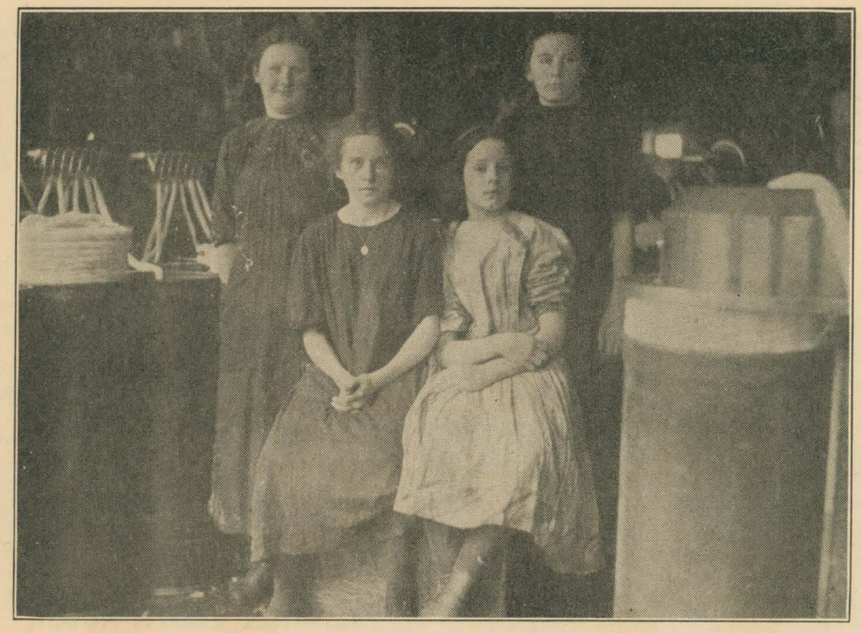
Alice Hobbins always did like scallops, but when she is "scalloping" all day scallops don't taste quite so sweet!

Diana Pelletier is all for raising chickens now that she is on her little farm on Granite street. Maybe we will all get an invitation to a chicken dinner.

E. B. always had a weakness for a new Pontiac. Or is it the driver, E. B.?

Ralph LaFlamme is our modern Sir

All smiles with these girls. Georgie Camere, Irene Bisson, and Irene Duguay have adopted the overall fashion.



This picture of the old "No. 4 Laconia" was taken in 1915. From left to right are Catherine Hoctor Labbe (now deceased), Stella Kerwin, Frances Mayo and Jennie Hoctor (now deceased).

Walter Raleigh when it comes to service. Ralph is always right there when he is wanted.

A millinery show would be very nice, wouldn't it, girls,—but not when Webb is around!

Mattie and Eva are thinking of joining the fire department. They insist that they would keep calm, cool, and collected. We wonder!

Now that Napoleon is working day and night, you can always see him on the street with a big fat cigar in his mouth.

No wonder that Mr. Joncas' play, "The Martyr," was a success. One afternoon the star of the play, Alphonse R., was caught practicing his lines alone in a corner of the store house!

Every time that Lucien sings everybody thinks a cow has strayed into the storehouse.

We lost all hope of making a man of Clyde, because he fell in love with Alice.

Girls! Look out for the sheik of the cloth room. Emile M. is a devil with the ladies!

SPINNING 15-2

By LIONEL BOUTHILETTE.

Miss Annette Gendron wants to meet a good-looking boy! Here's your chance, Alton..

Paul Blais contracted a cold while enjoying a sail in his boat, Monday night.

Miss Olivette Gauthier is anxious to dance on the pier at Old Orchard. We wonder why.

Wanted! A ride! by Miss Bellefeuille but not in a roadster. Some people are fussy.

SPINNING 55-B

Jimmie Henchey is busy getting his star baseball team together for a game on Memorial Day. John Galvin is his mascot.

Leda Grenier has moved into her new apartment on Main street and goes sightseeing every evening from her front window.

Between Elizabeth Murphy and Pauline Twambley fellow operatives are wondering which one would win the medal if a shore dinner was the contest. Both are always eating.

Mildred Lambert is moving in from the country to the city.

Mrs. Georgianna Roberge motored to Boston recently where she visited her daughter Aldea, who is training as a nurse in one of the Hub hospitals.

Fabby Ledoux has announced that she will be soon getting her car out and running, so that Mamie Curley will not have to hit the road to all the dances. "Hurry up, Fabby," says Mamie.

Mrs. Celina Trembley was called to Canada on account of the serious illness of her daughter Rosa, who has been studying in a convent to become a nun. Miss Trembley returned to Biddeford with her mother, and is slowly recovering from her illness at the Trembley home on River street.

SPINNING 18-5

By LUCIENNE PELLETIER.

Miss Emelina Samson is back after a week's vacation; we are all pleased to have you with us again, especially the elevator man.

Mr. Caron is having a short vacation.

It seems to be raining permanent waves in this department, only six in one day and our model is one of the lucky ones.

S. S. be careful on your petting parties as the moon saw you Saturday.

NAPPING ROOM 13-2

"Red" Ste. Marie got too close to one of the nappers the other day and started a fire. Due to the splendid work of John Gilbride and Mr. Williams not much damage was done. All hands joined in fighting the flames and Pepperell should be proud of her fire eaters.

Joe Goulet would be glad if someone would be kind enough to tell him who has his knife.

H. Laranger was out Wednesday and became "civilized" (naturalized.)

Dunn is wondering why he had to be attached to such big feet,—but it isn't bad when you have a big pile of blankets to fall upon.

She must have gone back on Albert D., as he hasn't had any outside phone calls lately.

ITEMS FROM HERE AND THERE

Miss Annie Krasko, the charming bookkeeper of 82 and 53 mill, was so absorbed in her thoughts that she actually left her compact in an Essex car the other day.

A penny for your thoughts, Annie, on that day.

Now that the bowling season is over, Archie King has taken up aviation. He was recently seen practicing in a toy aeroplane in Pepperell park. On his first (and last) flight he got tangled up with the flag pole and tore a hole in his trousers in the spot where mother last gave him a spanking.

Emma of 14-5 has a favorite pastime of trailing young sparkers in their cars and watching them make love. Emma says she missed this thrill of youth and is now making up for lost time.

A priest offered 25 cents to the boy who could tell him who was the greatest man in history.

"Christopher Columbus," answered the Italian boy.

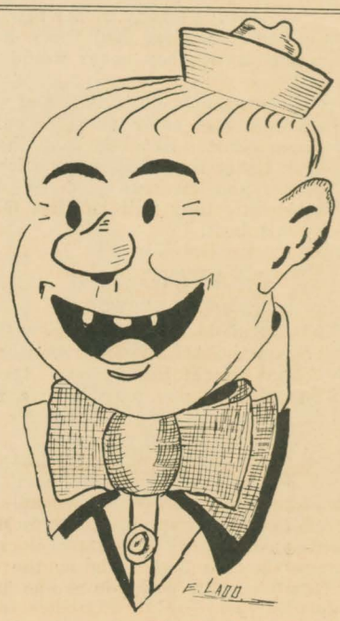
"George Washington," answered the American lad.

"St. Patrick," shouted the Jewish boy.

"The quarter is yours," said the priest, "but why did you say St. Patrick?"

"Right down in my heart I know it was Moses," said the Jewish boy, "but business is business."

Gotta Sweetheart?
I did have.
Where is she now?
I put her back in circulation.



Joe Lane in His Boyhood Days.

OFFICE NOTES

They call Prescott "Flour" because he has been through the mill.

Wanted: Some perfume to put in Prescott's pipe. Why don't you give it the air Charlie?

Teacher: "Prescott, why were you late for school this morning?"

Prescott: I'm sorry teacher, but the school began before I came in.

Passerby looking up a tree: "Say, young man, what are you doing in that tree?"

Prescott: "I'm trying to hang myself."

Passerby: "Well, if you want to hang yourself, why don't you put the rope around your neck?"

Prescott: I've tried it, but it nearly choked me."

Prescott: "Dearie, what did your mother say when you told her that you were going to marry me?"

Dearie: "She told me "take this one and keep him until you find a better one."

In Court.

Lawyer: "Your honor, this man is a menace to the society. I demand that he lose his driver's license.

Judge: "Did he have an accident?"

Lawyer: "No, your honor."

Judge: "Did he violate the speed limit?"

Lawyer: "No your honor, but his car had no lights, no bumpers, no brakes and both front wheels were crooked."

Judge addressing the accused: "Is this true?"

Raymond: "Yes, your honor, I did it purposely so that my wife would not be tempted to take the car."

Judge: "Case dismissed."

Dot Tarbox wishes that she had a larger ruler. I wonder why? Ask Raymond Landry.

Gladys: "Where are you going Leslie?"

"Leslie: "I'm going crazy, want to come?"

Could Lady Pepperell Have a Stronger Endorsement

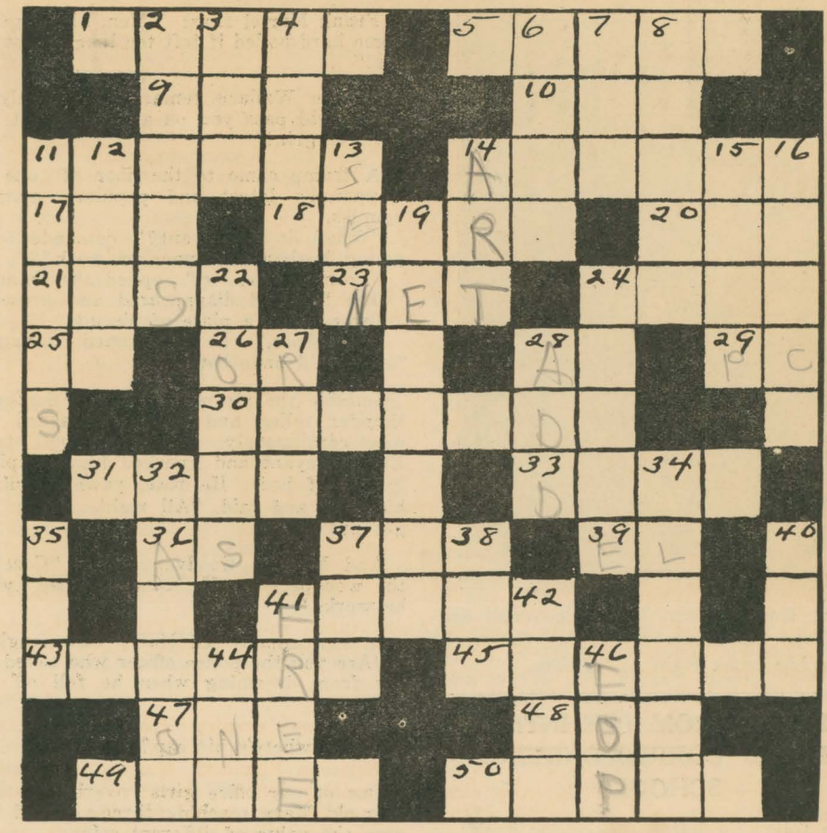
Lady Pepperell markings are used on the bed linens of these leading hotels and services:

The Shelton.
Eastern SS lines.
Roosevelt and Bienville Hotels.
Providence Biltmore.
Edwards Hotel.
Panama RR. SS Line.
Elks Boston.
Colonial Line.
Memphis Hotel Co.
The Harrington.
B. P. O. E. No. 22.
International Mercantile Marine Co.
The Plaza.
Lafayette Hotel.
Hudson River Night Lines.
The Atlanta Biltmore.
Dinkler Hotels.
Allertone House Residence.
Keystone Athletic club.
The White Hotels.
The Greystone.

Surprised by Co-Workers

Miss Laurette Grenier, who was married in St. Andres church, Monday, May 6, received a beautiful mahogany clock and reed rocking chair from the employes of the Pepperell cloth hall where she is employed, as evidence of their wishes for her future happiness.

A CROSS WORD PUZZLE BY LEON HARRIMAN



Horizontal Words

1—Guides
5—Send forth
9—A command
10—No more
11—Tricks
14—Aid
17—Pronoun
18—Age
20—Likewise
21—A slight touch
23—Snare
24—A building or place to retail
25—A recent Boston stock (abbrev'n.)
26—Conjunction
28—Gold (Latin abbrev'n)
29—Province of Canada (abbrev'n.)
30—Men's shop (simplified spelling)
31—Vex
33—Face
36—Like
37—Bird
39—First letters of the largest animal
41—One who cooks
43—A species of poetry
45—Only English word spelled with double u
47—A unit
48—Cushion
49—Bend
50—A diseased

Vertical Words

2—Two-toed animal (pl.)
3—A state (abbrev'n.)
4—A circular current
6—Smaller
7—Being (Latin)
8—Girl's name
11—Fish trap (pl.)
12—Vex or irritate
13—A coin in Japan
14—Skill
15—Almost
16—A negro's name (girl)
19—Vowels
22—Tender spots
24—Woman's name
27—A roll of hair (artificial)
28—Sum up
32—Species of palm
34—Compare
35—Animal
37—A metal
38—A foreign word (abbrev'n.)
40—Faint
41—Liberal
42—Take by force
44—A summer necessity
46—The summit

Sympathy Extended

The sympathy of the entire plant was extended to Master Mechanic Harry L. Smith, whose mother died during the past month.

Smart Guy: "Hello, newsie, look at your nose and tell me what time it is."

Newsboy: "Aw look at your own, mine ain't running."

Dorothy, daughter of a tire salesman, had seen a set of triplets for the first time in her short life.

"Oh, mother," she said on returning home, "what do you guess I saw today! A lady that had some twins with a spare!"

Mrs. Meyers: "What is your husband's average income?"

Mrs. Beyers: "Oh, about one A. M.

Buck Emmons and Louis Shevenell are busy boys these days in keeping the work on the big truck right up to date.

A LETTER FROM THE INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

The following letter speaks for itself:

11 West 42nd Street,
New York, N. Y.
April 26, 1929.

Mr. Walter Wentworth, Editor,
"Pepperell Sheet"
Pepperell Manufacturing Co.,
Biddeford, Maine.

Dear Mr. Wentworth:

State Superintendent of Public Instruction informed me he enrolled with us for a chemistry course in 1907. Soon after enrolling, he started traveling and did not finish it.

He was still interested, and I told him he could go ahead and finish the course without additional cost to him. This rather surprised him, but he was amazed when I informed him the I. C. S. had never refused a request for instruction service, no matter how long ago the student may have enrolled.

Some years ago, the I. C. S. established a reserve fund for undelivered instruction, and while a private school is not compelled to have such a reserve, the I. C. S. believe it right in principle, and will continue to set aside the necessary reserves, that our students may be fully protected.

In an organization as large as yours, there may be a few I. C. S. students, who, for some reason or another, have stopped studying. They may have come to you from some other organization and are now following an occupation foreign to that for which they enrolled. The I. C. S. will be pleased to have you inform these men that they may take up their studies from where they left off, or they may transfer to a course more in line with their present occupation.

Yours very truly,
George W. Wilson,
Assistant to President.

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

Frank Martel says: "Men, like eggs become hard-boiled if left too long in hot water!"

George Wallace remarks: "If only a man could pass you on a hill without that derisive grin!"

A tramp came to the door of one of Pepperell's latest and popular married couples.

"What do you want?" demanded the young husband. "Dinner or work?"

"Both, please, sir," replied the tramp.

The husband disappeared and presently returned with a plate of biscuits.

"Eat those," he exclaimed savagely, "and you'll have both."

Outside the storm raged. The deafening thunder rolled and lightning flashed almost continuously. Presently a bolt struck Ellery Bryant and knocked him completely out of bed. He rose, yawned, rubbed his eyes and said, "All right, dear; I'll get up!"

And Maurice Goodwin says: "Consider the woodpecker. He uses his head when he works."

A man approached Harry Cavanaugh:

"Are you the police officer who saved my boy from drowning when he fell off the dock?"

"Yes."

"Well, where's his cap?"

One of our office girls overheard five-year-old Mary teaching three-year-old Audrey the value of different coins:

"That's a dime; it will buy lots of candy. That's a nickel; it will buy an ice-cream cone. That's a penny; it's only good for Sunday-school!"

And Don Rhodes rises to inquire, If a woodpecker with a rubber bill can peck a hole in a cypress log ten inches in diameter in an hour, how long will it take a grasshopper with a cork leg to kick the seeds out of a dill pickle?

Al Hill: "I'm sorry I ran over your hen. Would a dollar make it right?

Farmer: "Wall, better make it two. I have a rooster that was mighty fond of that hen, and the shock might kill him too."

Roland: "Tell me how long girls should be loved."

Sully: "Same as short ones!"

Joe Haines—I want my tooth pulled. How much do you charge?

Dentist—Two dollars by electricity and one dollar by gas.

Joe can you pull mine by kerosene for 50 cents?

Gladys—Buy a seal for the benefit of the Red Cross?

Manuel—Very worthy organization, but I can't afford a seal.

Gladys—Buy just one seal, please.

Manuel—If I bought it I couldn't feed it.

A balky mule has four-wheel brakes,

A billy goat has bumpers,
The firefly is a bright spotlight,
Rabbits are puddle jumpers.
Camels have balloon-tired feet
And carry spares of what they eat,
But still I think that nothing beats
The kangaroos with rumble seats.

Overalls. Victoria Vachon, Blanche Fournier and Melina Vachon all dressed up.

Tell Him Now

He Cannot Read His Tombstone When He's Dead

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing,
If you like him, or you love him, tell him now;
Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration,
And he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow.

For no matter how you shout it, he won't really care about it;
He won't know how many teardrops you have shed;
If you think some praise is due him, now's the time to slip it to him.
For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

More than fame and more than money is the comment kind and sunny,
And the hearty, warm approval of a friend.
For it gives to life a savor and it makes you stronger, braver,
And it gives you heart and spirit to the end.

If he earns your praise, bestow it; if you like him, let him know it;
Let the words of true encouragement be said:
Do not wait till life is over and he's underneath the clover,
For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

—Selected.

"I want to get a good novel to read on the train—something pathetic," said the woman to a book salesman. "Let me see, how would 'The Last Days of Pompeii' do?" asked the salesman. "'Pompeii?' I never heard of him. What did he die of?" "I'm not quite sure, ma'am," replied the salesman, "some kind of eruption, I believe."

The wife of a careless man is almost a widow.

Marie Masse has a smile for everybody. She works for Mr. McCarthy.

Two Well Known Names Build a Big Shirt Business

Hawley Folsom Company of 81 Essex street, Boston, Mass., make a line of excellent men's shirts under the name of Stag Brand. They sell a tremendous volume of these shirts and the business is steadily growing.

One of the numbers in this line carries two labels—the regular Stag Brand label and another label that reads Genuine Pepperell Broadcloth. In a recent interview with Mr. Clough of Hawley Folsom it was brought out that this particular number has grown to a point of where it is now one of the most important numbers in the whole line.

Another bit of evidence of the fact that two names are better than one no matter how good either one of the names may be.

Pepperell is a name that is known wherever textiles and cotton goods of any kind are made, bought or sold. The name has had wide advertising through newspapers, magazines, trade papers, on the radio and through every other means. Women know it, men know it—children know it. Offer a piece of merchandise with an unknown brand name and you spend hours trying to sell it. Offer a piece of merchandise with a name that is well known and the public accepts it because they have confidence in it.

Hawley Folsom know this, which is why they add the Pepperell name to their own name in Pepperell-Stag Brand Broadcloth shirts.

Did You Ever See This Many?

One million! Think of it—one million! One million people, one million dollars—one million of anything is a large order. Picture for yourself just how large one million is. And when you have done that you will be able to see the significance of the statement that to date, in little over a year, there have been sold over a million colored sheets and pillow cases.

And they thought colored sheets would be a fad! Well—they laughed at the first steamboat and the first automobile.

The Stuff in a Man

The test of a man is the fight he makes,
The grit that he daily shows;
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.
A coward can smile when there's naught to fear,
When nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand up and cheer
While some other fellow stars.

It isn't the victory after all,
But the fight that a brother makes;
The man, who driven against the wall,
Still stands up erect and takes
The blows of fate with his head held high,
Bleeding, and bruised, and pale.
Is the man who'll win in the by and by,
For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the bumps you get, and the jolts you get,
And the shocks that your courage stands,
The hours of sorrow and vain regret,
The prize that escapes your hands,
That test your mettle and prove your worth;
It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on the good old earth
That shows if your stuff is real.

—Selected.

Answers to Questions on Citizenship

Born?
Yes, sir.
Where?
Russia.
Why did you leave Russia?
Because I couldn't take it with me.
Where were your forefathers born?
I had only one father.
Your business?
Rotten.
Where is Washington?
He is dead.
Mr. Cohen, do you promise to support the United States?
How can I with a wife and six children?
What state are you in?
Terrible.
Now Mr. Cohen, if the President and Vice President died, who would take charge?
The undertakers.
Who discovered America?
Columbus.
Where is he?
In Ohio.
Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?
At the bottom.
Were you ever convicted of crime?
No, I have a good lawyer.
Do you know why the hand of the Statue of Liberty is eleven inches?
Yes, because if they made it twelve inches it would have been a foot.
This is all, Mr. Cohen.
When will I get my papers?
They will cost you $5.00.
Oi, Oi, I knew there was a catch in it somewhere.

A New York city school teacher tells about a little boy whose coat was so difficult to fasten that she went to his assistance. As she tugged at the hook she asked: "Did your mother hook this coat for you?"

"No," was the astounding reply, "she bought it."

The cost of safety is only a thought.

Lest You Forget

A misplaced brick in a tower may eventually cause its fall; one little hole in a dyke may flood a town; one little act of forgetfulness may ruin a life—on such small details are destinies built, fates decided.

Recently there came to our attention a case of unintentional neglect which may have sad consequences. An Italian, employed by one of the steamship lines, insured under Metropolitan group insurance, died very suddenly, leaving a young wife and a nine months old baby.

His friends and his fellow workmen were shocked by the event and naturally felt a great sympathy for the dependents of the young man. Their feeling of sympathy, however, was mingled with a feeling of satisfaction that there was $1,500 in group insurance to tide the widow over the crisis, until she could adjust her life to take care of her child.

Much to their surprise they learned that the beneficiary of the insurance was not his wife, but his sister, whom he had named before he was married two years ago. The deceased had been intending to change the name of the beneficiary on his policy to that of his wife, but unfortunately put it off too long.

This actual case should make you stop and **think, is the person whom you want to have your insurance in case anything happens to you the person named on your group certificate?**

Get your certificate and look at it today!

Keep it up to date!

"My wife had a motor accident yesterday."

"I'm sorry. Was there much damage done?"

"A fair amount. A smashed-up back, and several screws loose."

"Oh, you were referring to her? She only got a broken leg."

"Your poor wife!"

An ounce of safety is worth a ton of luck.

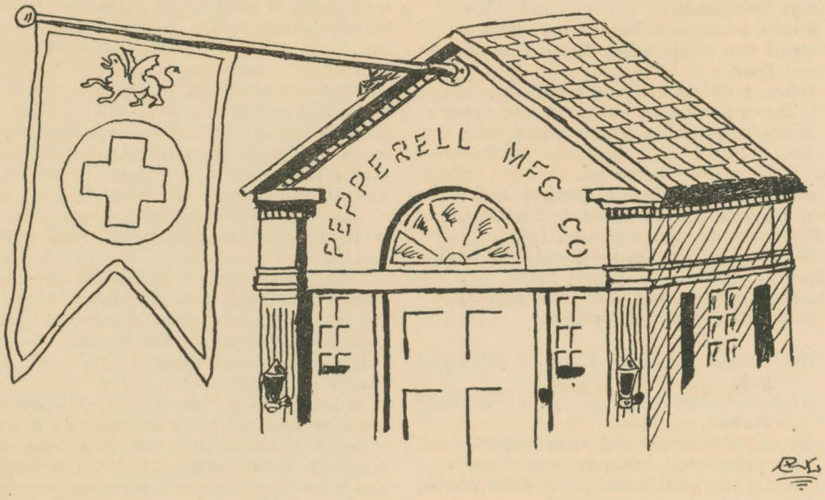
OLD NO. 1 SPOOL ROOM.
(Now 85-B)

This picture was taken during the World War. Notice in the picture a flag with three stars. The three male helpers in the room were called to the colors.

Front row: Alma Pare and Rose Armstrong. Second: In this row you will find Mabel Howard, Frances Leavitt, Mary Lefleur, Annie Doe, Harry Cavanaugh.

Back row: Emelia Fournier, Lottie Goodreau, Eliza Doe, Cora LeClair, Elizabeth McKenney and Ida Picard.

THE SAFETY BANNER NOW IN BIDDEFORD



1928		THIS YEAR					
		Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May	June
Biddeford	3.2	1.9	.6	2.0	1.6	?	
Lewiston	4-0	1.7	3.4	1.7	1.7	?	

Accident Chart

Folks! This banner contest is certainly a close race. Biddeford comes through a winner this month by a mere tenth of a point. Each plant is certainly doing a good job and Lewiston should not feel hurt at their showing. It is good, but it must be remembered that now there are over three times as many persons in the Biddeford Mill as there are at Lewiston. That means that there must be a little more than three times as much Safety interest there in order for them to come in a winner. Give them credit, Lewiston, but at the same time keep up the good work and see if there is not a "zero inning" somewhere in your bag of "Safety Tricks." May is a good month to come through with a zero because it is a mighty pleasant time of year and no one wants to be laid up when the sun is shining and the weather is warm and delightful outdoors.

Our Own Accidents

"You're slipping!" is a common expression in these days and slipping certainly does cause a large number of accidents. When a man starts slipping there is no telling what might happen to him. Many times a hernia is the result and a hernia is a mighty unpleasant thing to have and takes a lot of fixing at times. Watch your steps, employees at Lewiston! Keep from slipping and eliminate this hernia problem. Lying on your back each morning and raising both legs up over your head a number of times to strengthen the abdominal muscles will help to eliminate the chances of injury from sudden strains. It pays to keep in good physical condition at all times. A hernia caused by slipping was the lone reason for the loss of the banner at Lewiston.

Parts of machines are still quite active at Biddeford in causing injuries that result in loss of time. The other day an old-time wood-worker (who still has all of his fingers) told me that when he was first learning to run a saw the man who was teaching him remarked that if he never got his fingers nearer than four inches from the saw he would never lose them. The same thing holds true in regard to any dangerous moving part of any machine. If you never get nearer than four inches it won't hurt you! One man did not do that in April.

"Knife slipped!" Why do knives slip? The person who can solve that problem surely should receive a great reward. We have a hunch it is usually because the person using the knife hasn't sufficient control over it. It takes a lot of control to properly handle both automobiles and knives and most people have better control over the former. An uncontrolled knife caused the loss of a man's time at Biddeford.

Handling timbers is a job that requires considerable thought. That may sound a bit foolish, but it is absolutely true. Handling any material that is not all the same size and shape requires more thought than regular and routine material handling. Always be on the alert when handling material, particularly when working with others, and always be ready and willing to help keep the other fellow from getting hurt. This month at Biddeford a man got his hand jammed between timbers and has lost quite a bit of time as a result.

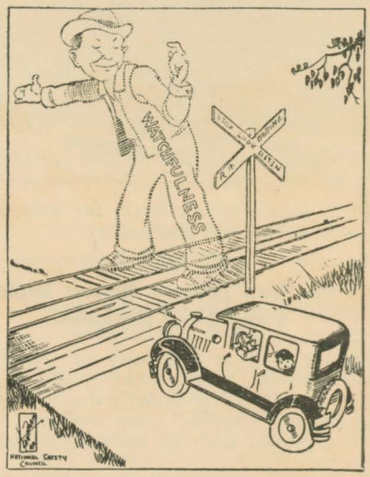
Let Him Be Your Watchman

Crossing watchmen are sometimes absent from their posts at train time; gates occasionally fail to lower; signals don't always flash, and wig-wags don't wag. Railroads spend much time and money training and supervising their men and keeping mechanical devices in order, but there is always a chance that some one may fall down on his job. When safety depends on one person or on a mechanical device something may go wrong.

If there is no warning device at the crossing, your own watchfulness is the only safeguard. If there is, the extra precaution of looking and listening is well worth while.

Double track main line crossings are particularly dangerous because of the speed of the trains. Sometimes a motorist will wait for one train to pass and then drive right into the path of another coming from the opposite direction.

But don't get the idea that single track crossings on jerk-water branch lines are safe. Many of them have bad records just because motorists do not expect a train. For the same reason the most hazardous



department in a plant may go longer without accidents than some of the safer departments where men are likely to overlook the hazards. The local train on a branch line should be treated with as much respect as the Twentieth Century Limited.

The public demands safe, fast service from the railroads. The engineer must bring his passengers into the terminal on time or have a good reason for the delay. He cannot slow down at crossings. All he can do is to sound his whistle and hope motorists will use discretion.

Go slow at the railroad crossing and you won't go wrong.

* * *

In Merrie England

Motoring terms used in England are in many respects so different from those used in America that the American motorist has a certain amount of difficulty in understanding what it is all about.

A blowout is a "burst." Tire is spelled "tyre." Those sitting in the back of the car are the "back passengers." The windshield is the "windscreen." A five-passenger car is not referred to as a touring car, but as a "five-seater." A windshield wiper is a "screen-cleaner," a tonneau shield is a "rear wind screen."

Riding qualities are spoken of as the "springing" of the car. Spare parts are "car components." Carburetor is spelled "carburetter." A spare tube is called a tube, but a spare tire is called a "cover," while a tire cover is called a "tyre gaiter." Spark plugs are "sparkling plugs"; fenders are referred to as "wings." Invariably the hood is the "bonnet," and the intake manifold is the "inlet pipe."

The best safety device known is a careful man.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford Division.

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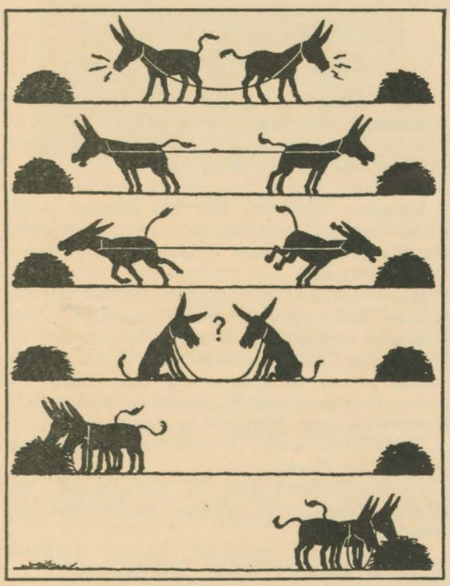


BASEBALL

The baseball season is with us once more and the Bleachery is again represented in the Industrial League. The schedule was started on May 7 and prior to that date Manager Elmer Griffin had a squad of likely looking athletes out on the Athletic Park for several stiff workouts.

We are fortunate this season in having Stanley Clements, a veteran pitcher, with us. Clements has pitched in some very fast company and should prove a puzzle to Bleachery opponents. Other pitchers are Lefty Turcotte, former Cercle Canadien star, Oskie Wessenger, ex-Meadowbrook twirler, and Barney Hennessey, of the Dublin Giants.

Mike Goff, who clouts them far and wide, will probably be seen working the initial sack as he has been performing creditably in that position. Other infielders will be Nugent, Royer, Wessenger and Hennessey.

The outfield gardens will be taken care of by Leighton, former Lewiston high and Kent's Hill star, John Finn and Shark Gahagan. A new catcher, Cote by name, has been uncovered by Manager Griffin, who gives promise of developing into one of the best backstoppers seen in these parts in recent years.

No doubt some of the veterans like Joe Cronin, Tim Driscoll and Tom Norton will make their appearance in the line-up during the season but at this writing the trio had not yet started to loosen the kinks in their throwing arms. If they decide to remain out of actual play they may be prevailed on to act as a sort of advisory board to instruct the younger players in the finer points of the game.

It might be well to mention at this time that all of the industrial League games are free and that we should have a good crowd of rooters at every game in which our team plays. The manager and the players have worked hard to put a good team on the field and they should have the encouragement of every one in our plant. Let's make it a point to be at the next game and give the boys a hand. Who knows but what some day a few years hence some of these boys will be performing on big league diamonds.

Get behind the team and help push them through to the championship.

Sonny's Orchestra

An orchestra has been organized among the girls of the Sheet Factory, under the leadership of Perley "Sonny Boy" McCosh. Mr. McCosh in addition to wielding the baton will also sing vocal choruses with the organization. Rehearsals are held each Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Eva Martin and the girls hope to be able soon to make their first public appearance.

The personnel of the orchestra is as follows:

Piano ..... Generia Gilbert
Violin ..... Juliette Frechette
Cornet ..... Bernadette Gilbert
Saxaphone ..... Stella Poirier
Clarinet ..... Irma Prince
Guitar ..... Eva Martin
Banjo ..... Lucienne Boivin
Drums ..... Olivine Audet

BOX SHOP SHAVINGS

Anthony Cormier will spend May 30 at Tarr's Corner visiting relatives and friends.

Tim O'Leary has returned from a concert tour of the provinces where he made a big hit with his fiddle.

Johnny Coughlin is taking nightly sprints over Broad Street Hill in an effort to lose some of his excess baggage.

Babe Renaud is remodelling his Lake Sabatus cottage and looks forward to many gay times during the coming summer. Going to make whoopee, Babe?

Nap. Pelletier spent a recent evening at the Priscilla Theatre where he wept copiously at the adventures of Al. Jolson.

Al Michaud attended the opening of the New England league baseball season and has been hoarse ever since.

Prevent accidents before they happen.

NAPPING ROOM

The fish had better take to deep water, and probably will, if they hear that P. Misho, Hanson and Caron are planning to pay the finny tribe a visit on the coming holiday. Good luck, boys.

If cigarettes make Joe Poulin dopey he should cut them out. Joe ruined a perfectly good suit of clothes recently when he fell asleep while enjoying his favorite fag.

Caron sure gets all the "brakes" in the Napping Room. He is looking at the world through smoked glasses.

The safety committee is invited to look into the advisability of putting a safety guard around the fan belt. It may help to avoid an accident.

The moustache which Rosaire Vaillancourt so proudly exhibited for a few days made a brave but futile struggle for existence. No doubt those late snowstorms were too much for such a frail and delicate ornament. Cheer up, Rosaire, warmer and kinder weather will soon be here and you can get out a hoe, rake, etc., and try again.

Ernest Bissonnette has been elected captain of the Lincoln Stars baseball team. Ernest is one of the best of the local semi-pro players and fans are looking for him to travel far in the national game.

Bill Leger spent a recent week-end at Lake Cochnewagen where he lured a string of speckled beauties from their lairs. Bill is an expert manipulator of the rod and reel.

Louis Bosse has been busy painting his cottage at Sabatus. He plans to open for the season on May 30 when he will stage a gala party for all of his friends.

Emile Morin witnessed the finish of the Patriots Day Marathon Race in Boston and it is his opinion that running the marathon distance is a tough way to make a living.

Lefty "Tacks" Turcotte has been taking massage treatments for his pitching arm and expects to have a winning season. He will toe the slab for George Thompson's South Lewiston team.

Oscar Wessenger has returned from an automobile tour of Bar Mills, West Buxton, Steep Falls and other villages of the great northwest.

Arthur St. Pierre will visit Lake Grove on Memorial Day and will disport himself on the sandy beach of this well-known resort.

Larry King attended the opening New England league baseball game and aided the umpires in making their decisions.

One good leg is worth a whole pile of crutches.

Don't kid about safety—you may be the goat.

WHY GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

Here's a quartet of blondes who are not hard to look at. From left to right: Florence Eccles, Mary Korykto, Emma Eccles and Lena Foley, all of the Sheet Factory.

HAPPY GO LUCKY BOYS

Back row: George Thompson, Aime Turcotte, Leo Bernier and Emile Dutil Front row: Rinaldo Leclair. The picture was taken a tthe Cercle Canadien camp at Lake Sabatis where the boys had gone for a day's outing.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

Guess we'll have to get Miss Audet a job near the mangle so she can take off her sweater.

Wonder where Irma Prince's scissors and pencil belong, on the floor or on the table? Let us know will you, Irma?

Bernadette Gilbert is putting on a lot of weight since she started to eat Milky Ways. Go easy, young lady.

How do you get along these evenings without Emile, Generia?

Wonder if Juliette Frechette is still in love?

How are you getting along without your Robert, Stella?

Remember: Stop your machine before cleaning it.

PACKING ROOM PICK-UPS

Doc Ricker has returned from Upper Gloucester, where he acted as an official at the annual show of the Kennel club.

Henry Fahey was among those present at the opening of the New England league season. Henry thought a few improvements could be made in the team.

John Finn is doing a great job in the outfield for the Bleachery team. He has made several sensational catches.

Joe Cronin is busy these days around his Arcadia Avenue villa. He says there is nothing quite like the suburban life.

Bill Driscoll attended an amateur boxing show at Portland recently and he thinks it is a tough way to earn a living.

Ed Quinn has come through at last. You will find his poem elsewhere in this issue. We knew that he would finally yield to public demand and favor us with another of his gems. Thanks Ed, come often.

Don Bryant witnessed the showing of the talkie "The Singing Fool" at the Priscilla Theatre and he says that Jolson boy sure can warble.

Wally Finn will spend Memorial Day at Boothbay Harbor where he will attempt to do eighteen holes on the golf course.

A careless man needs no counsel.

AROUND THE YARD

Joe St. Denis is growing some choice lilacs which he will place on sale for the Memorial Day trade.

Jim Powers attended a recent meeting of South Lewiston Grange. He read a paper entitled: "Traits and peculiarities of the now almost extinct horse."

Pete Sullivan is getting plenty of heat from his furnace these days. Better bottle it up, Pete, and keep it for next winter.

Teddy Bonneau sure does love his chocolate cream pie. He can eat a half-dozen at one sitting.

Tim Driscoll has been doing a good job in coaching the newer players of the Bleachery team.

Dan Hagerty has returned from a short visit to Skibbarree.

Fred Chandler's picture now adorns the wall of the Central Fire Station along with those of others of our local fire fighters.

Lou Driscoll is not making any stage appearances these days. He is giving his overworked singing voice a much-needed rest.

Carelessness is an express train to injury.

WET END WHISPERS

John Ahearn of the Bleach House is publishing a booklet called "Tips". It tells how to bet your money, pick the winners, how to make good beer, etc.
It will hurt you if you give it a chance.

Maurice Crowley has his garden well underway and expects to have green peas for his dinner on the fourth of July, fresh from the can.

Hans Jordan and Barney Hennessey attended the opening game of the New England league the first of the month.

Charles Cote of the Bleach House is the proud father of a bouncing baby girl.

Joe Lemieux and E. Beaulieu motored to Brunswick last Sunday in Joe's car.

E. Willette says the smelts are running fine in the river.

Frank Norbert and E. Lavalle, of the Starch Room, went picking dandelions last Sunday.

Jack Leahey motored to his summer home at Bailey's Island last Sunday.

Barney Hennessey, a frequent visitor at Seventh street, Auburn, was caught in a shower Sunday night in his new Easter outfit. He got it at one of the bargain stores and now it is a misfit.

J. Kenney:—Why does Patsy Kelleher remind you of a Vacuum Cleaner?

Crowley:—I don't know. Why?

Kenney:—Because he picks up all the dirt.

Treat the machine you operate carefully.

HERE'S LITTLE LILLIAN GUIMOND

Lillian, who is the niece of Stella and Yvette Poirier of the Sheet Factory, is all set for a spin along the boulevard.

IN DAYS GONE BY.

This picture, taken in the Packing Room quite a few years back, shows Marty Joyce, now a member of the local police force; Henry Fahey, still with us; Mrs. Mary Yeaton (Mary Chippendale), Mrs. Theresa McDonough (Theresa Chippendale) and Mrs. Elizabeth Trask (Elizabeth Steele).

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

Axel Neilson is planning on doing a lot of motoring this summer. F. White says that this means a heavy business in "hot dogs."

Frank Wellman has been deluged lately with all the latest radio catalogs. In fact, it is rumored that his mail man has "quit the job."

Charlie Manning has invented a new game of golf. It is played with only one ball.

Jerry Coughlin has made up his mind that if he goes on any motor trips this summer he will obey all traffic regulations.

Jack Cronin is seen frequently about town in his Chevrolet.

James Brannigan is having nothing to do this summer with grass fires.

Pat. Burke has bought a car. Evidently Pat is looking for trouble.

It is better to lose a minute in avoiding a possible accident than a month in nursing an injury.

OFFICE ITEMS

Bill Davis has been very busy with the K. of C. minstrels. Bill is chairman of the committee in charge and has also been coaching the show.

Grace Hall has been displaying some choice specimens of poppies, geraniums and golden glows from her garden.

Lester Davis has a large garden plot at his Fairlawn Avenue home which will keep him busy this summer. Bet it won't keep him away from the ball games.

Regina Routhier enjoyed boating and fishing at Lake Tripp on Patriots' Day.

Larry Egan has another new hat. It beats all how that boy can acquire so many new headpieces.

Mary Wade claims that the Portland Evening News has the best Sporting Department in the State. Her brother Ed, an alumnus of the Bleachery, is a member of the staff.

Joe Michaud is installed in his new position as pay clerk and is making things hum.

Margaret Shea has made her first auto trip of the season. She visited Portland on a recent Saturday and says the town hasn't changed a bit.

Jerry Langelier and his Arcadiens, the hottest jazz band in town, will make their future trips in a shiny new Nash.

Al Marcotte is a constant attendant at the Auburn Hall boxing shows where fistic fireworks are displayed each week.

Margaret Moore is now residing in the fashionable Androscoggin Avenue section. She is planning many social affairs for the summer season.

Kay Jackson was a waitress at a recent baked bean supper and did a good job of serving the succulent cherries.

Fernand Turcotte, brother of the famous Lefty, is the new handy man around the office.

He who works carelessly will not work long.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

The Sewing Circle met last month at the home of Mary Bonneau. A sketch entitled, "Bringing Up Father," was put on and the members displayed rare ability. The characters were: Jiggs, Esther Crowley; his wife, Mary Bonneau; his daughter, Grace Martin; Dinty Moore, Agnes Burke; Whoopee McGurk, Elizabeth Driscoll. After the entertainment Miss Bonneau served a delightful luncheon of fried marshmallows, toast and root beer.

Rolande Lacombe is now operating a rolling machine in this department and the big boy knows his work.

Joe Pelchat attended the performance of Rio Rita at the Empire Theatre and reports a very good show.

Harry Walker will soon open his camp at Lake Cobbossee.

Esther Crowley picks Jack Sharkey, whoever he is, as the next heavyweight champion of the world.

Johnny McKenna is now jaunting around in a natty Hudson car. He has made several stops in the vicinity of St. Marie's Hospital. Wonder why?

Jack Buckley out for clams.

BERNADETTE FAUCHER
A popular Sheet Factory girl.

Mary Bonneau will take on any girl in a catch-as-catch can wrestling bout. She has perfected a flying tackle which spells disaster to any who run into it.

Pete Michaud and his Lincoln Stars ball club are ready for a busy season. They are open to play any in the state.

Tim Long has returned from the White Mountains. He reports the weather as being rather frigid in that country.

Your family needs your envelope and all you can get in it. Don't disappoint them by lost time on account of accidents.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Tom Meehan is planning a grand outing for the Fraternal Order of Eagles of which he is the efficient secretary. He claims it will surpass anything ever attempted in the state.

Bernice Brochu visited a sister in Biddeford on Patriots Day. She can't understand how people can live in those small towns.

Paul Lavigne is seeking a camp at some nearby lake where he can put his box fighters through their paces during the summer months.

Roland Bouchard has been seen looking in furniture store windows. Is it as serious as all that, Roland.

Florence Cloutier will spend her vacation at South Harpswell where she is well acquainted with all of the villagers.

Fred Michaud has been doing some practicing in the Lincoln Street bowling alleys and thinks he will be able to make the Bleachery team next winter.

Laurienne Dionne attended the Strand Theatre recently where she was entertained by Rin Tin Tin.

Jennie Martin will soon stage another of her famous parties. Now that Fontaine is gone, she thinks it will be a success.

Marty Norton motored to Kennebunkport for the opening of the new Country club at that place. He tried out a few holes and was satisfied with the course.

Gilberte Martin has returned from a short visit to Leeds Junction where she was the guest of friends.

Careless hurry may mean endless worry.

A bed at home is worth two in the hospital.

ELIZABETH CONLEY

Miss Conley is a sister of Thomas Conley, of the Office. She is one of the star performers of the Mitzi Musical Comedy, "Lovely Lady," which has just concluded a very successful engagement at the Wilbur Theatre in Boston. Betty, as she is known on the stage, is the leader of the Albertina Rasch girls, whose ballet numbers were a feature of the show.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Mike Walsh complains that the boxers of today do not work as hard as those of other days. Not if they can help it, Mike.

Pat Hamilton is trying to organize a deep-sea fishing party. He should have no difficulty as there are plenty of enthusiasts in our midst.

Jack Paradis has been appointed official scorer for the Bleachery team, in the Industrial League. He should be the right man for the job as he has had plenty of experience.

Gedeon Beaulieu has sold his bicycle and now hoofs it to work.

Alphonse Lebrun will soon be getting out his straw hat. Al is always the first in the Storehouse to don the straw headgear.

Dan Cronin has returned from Rocky Point where he looked over some choice Rhode Island Reds.

Tom Johnson had a ringside seat at the opening of the New England League. He was pleased with the showing of the local team.

Gedeon Beaulieu is dispensing tickets on a gold watch. Did you get one?

Al McClure has been polishing up his pet horn in preparation for a busy outdoor season of parades, concerts, etc.

We are working to prevent accidents. To be successful, we must have your help.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Charlie Sabalankas has his plowing all done and is ready to drop the seed. He expects a bumper crop of fine farm products.

Kid Renaud predicts that the Lewiston team will finish in the first division of the New England league.

Francis King will journey to Boston on Memorial Day and will get a view of the big leaguers in action.

Jim Galarneau reported seeing a fine specimen of the Batavian Thrush recently, in the rear of his house.

Fred Barbour is a great booster of the talkies. He says now he can tell what it is all about.

Frank Shufeldt likes the new green tags now being used for gain tests. He says they are very pretty.

Pete Pelletier had an important part in the recent St. Dominique concert and promenade. He was official escort to La Debauche, one of the feature entertainers.

A pay envelope is fatter than a compensation check.

Safe or Sorry

As I drive my trusty lorry,
I am saying o'er and o'er
Better to be safe than sorry;
I'll be reckless nevermore.

I'll obey the rules provided by
The well-known traffic board;
Long ago I had decided
That a wreck I can't afford.

I'll avoid the vain devices
Of the speed mad reckless Jims,
For I cannot pay the prices
Surgeons charge for setting limbs.

I have seen such fell disasters,
Caused by heedless rushing knaves;
I have seen so many pastors
Preaching sermons at men's graves.

I have seen so many drivers ruined
When a fast car skids;
I have seen so many hearses
Taking speed fans here and there;

While the sympathetic nurses
Comb the slivers from their hair,
That I cut out "Annie Laurie"
For a song that's more alive.

Better to be safe than sorry,
I am singing as I ride.
Better for my aunts and nieces
If they do not have to drill,

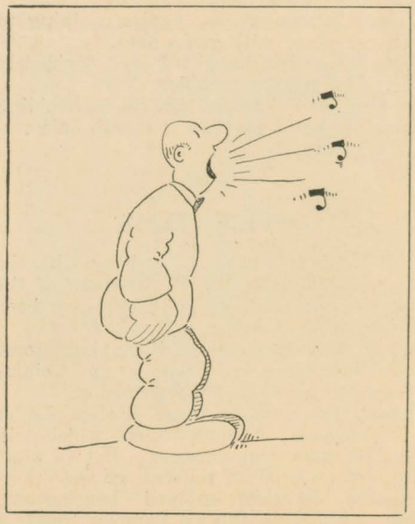
Picking up the shattered pieces
Of my form upon the hill.
Better for my next door neighbor
If he must not leave his door,

With a garden rake to gather
Up my fragments on the moor.
Now and then the watchful copper
Comes and weeps upon my breast;

For my driving, sane and proper,
Sets examples to the rest.
By the blue and sunlit ocean,
By the derrick pumping oil,

I proceed and every motion
Is within the rules of Hoyle.
By the famous pines of Torrey,

And the hills that rise sublime;
Better to be safe than sorry,
I am singing all the time.
—Through the Courtesy of Ed Quinn.



Bill Gahagan is one of our best warblers.

Here's a picture taken about fifteen years ago. The majority of these Bleachery employees are still with us. Can you pick them out?

BOWLING

The thin pin game is on it's last legs and, after a few more gasps, will pass out for the summer. The Bleachery boys took a one-sided match from Mechanic Falls on the L. & A. Alleys on April 25. Toby Joyce with 117 and Babe Renaud with 300 led the field. The scores:

MECHANIC FALLS.

McAllister	83	77	89—249
Fifield	98	84	89—271
Mayo	70	83	72—225
Tracy	75	80	90—245
Bryant	90	98	73—261
Totals	416	422	313–1251

L. B. AND D. WORKS.

Joyce	82	117	83—282
Wade	83	103	88—274
Cronin	83	96	87—266
McDonough	94	85	90—269
Renard	94	100	106—300
Totals	436	501	454–1391

A return match was rolled with Mechanic Falls on May 2 on the Pastime Alleys, which the Falls team took by 48 pins. One look at the scores shows plainly that the boys have gone stale and would do well to lay off until next fall.

The scores:

MECHANIC FALLS.

Sawyer	98	90	90—278
Frost	78	104	87—269
Murray	92	82	102—276
Fifield	87	80	96—263
Humphries	89	89	85—263
Totals	444	445	460 - 1349

LEWISTON BLEACHERY.

Joyce	84	98	82—264
Wade	96	89	77—262
Driscoll	85	91	82—258
Cronin	78	82	97—255
Renard	93	87	80—260
Totals	436	447	418–1301

Billy Welch got all tangled up the other day and called a "fillilu bird" a "killilu bird." We suppose he means a marsh hen.

"Safety" on Radio

"Universal Safety" is soon to be carried directly into millions of American homes, through a series of thirteen consecutive weekly radio addresses, to be broadcast by outstanding leaders in American life. The National Broadcasting Company, in co-operation with the National Safety Council, announces Charles M. Schwab as the first speaker of the 13-week program for Saturday evening, April 20, at 7.00 p. m. Eastern Standard time.

The following notables have already definitely agreed to talk:

Charles M. Schwab, Chairman of the Board, Bethlehem Steel Company; "Safety as a Factor in Industry."

Hon. Robert P. Lamont, Secretary of Commerce; "Safety a National Problem."

Hon. James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor; "Safety and the Worker."

Madam Schumann-Heink, world-famous concert and operatic star; "Safety in the Home."

Dr. Miller McClintock, Director, Albert Russell Erskine Bureau of Street Traffic Research, Harvard University; "Putting Our Highways in Order."

Seven other widely known leaders have also been invited to take part in this vast Safety Symposium and the announcement of the entire list will be made in the immediate future.

The talks will be given from the New York station WEAF, and a coast-to-coast hook-up will give ample opportunity for all America to hear and profit by the remarks of these celebrities. Practically all of the speakers have long been interested in the safety problem.

Other subjects to be discussed will be: "Death Through Accidents"; "Safety in the Air"; "Safety on the Seas"; "Education —The Part It Plays in Safety"; "The Railroads and Safety"; and "The Automobile and Safety." Thus the most vital points in the safety problem will be covered.

President Henry A. Reninger of the National Safety Council, will introduce Mr. Schwab and outline the series at the initial program, which will run from 7.00 to 7.30 on Saturday evening, April 20. The other talks will be given on successive Saturday evenings at 7.30.

The campaign gives every promise of being the most significant and effective program of safety that has ever been carried out in this country. The underlying purpose is to awaken the individual citizen as to his own personal responsibilities in accident prevention and to arouse the average American mind from its lethargy and indifference toward one of the vital problems that confronts America today.

The National Broadcasting Company, realizing the seriousness of the national accident situation, has generously thrown its entire broadcasting resources into the campaign and the message will be borne through the air on the protective wings of "Universal Safety" directly into the homes of the American people. Specific dates and the complete list of speakers will be announced shortly.

The First Hundred Years Are the Hardest

Getting out a magazine is no picnic.

If we print jokes people say we are silly.

If we don't they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter they say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers we are too lazy to write.

If we show pictures of bathing girls they say we are audacious.

If we don't they say we are prudes.

If we don't print contributions we don't show our appreciation; if we do print them they say the magazine is filled with trash.

Like as not someone will say we pinched this from another magazine.

We did.

No Social Errors

"Is your sweetheart a gentleman, Lily?"

"Sure is. He took me to a restaurant last night and poured his tea in a saucer to cool it, but he didn't blow it like common people do—he fanned it with his hat." —The Pretzel.

Daughter: "Mother, do you want me to put the parrot on the back porch?"

Mother: "Positively no! Your father is repairing the car in the back yard." Ex.

He (twice nicked by the razor): "Hey, barber, gimme a glass of water."

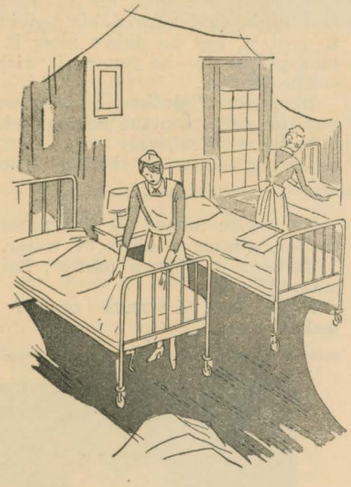
Barber: "Whassa matter, hair in your mouth?"

He: "No, I wanna see if my neck leaks."

EDDIE

13 year old son of Harry Vaughn. Eddie is a red-head like his father used to was.

Get EXPERT OPINIONS ON SHEETS



When you are puzzled by the claims advanced by the various sheet manufacturers, just try this simple expedient. Take one sheet each of several of the leading brands. Remove the labels and all marks of identification. Then call in the people in your organization who handle sheets continually as a part of their daily work.

Your housekeeper, for instance, and one or two of her assistants in the linen room.

The foreman of the laundry who watches many sheets through the arduous process of cleansing.

A few floor nurses who handle sheets on the beds.

Ask them to select the sheet, in their opinion, which is the best. You will find the verdict practically always unanimous. Lady Pepperells are the choice of hospital workers who know what a hospital sheet should be.

Lady PEPPERELL
SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES

Made by
PEPPERELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
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